

Married At First Sight Chapter 4161

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Serenity was still on the stairs when she called out to her nephew downstairs, “Sonny, your mom’s on the phone!”

Sonny was deep in a chess match with Liam, completely focused on the game. His skills weren’t quite on par with Grandpa York’s, but every now and then, Grandpa York would let him win a few moves. Most of the time, though, Sonny lost.

Still, he never gave up.

Liam noticed that after every loss, Sonny adjusted his strategy, learned from his mistakes, and refined his approach.

The kid was adaptable.

Very smart.

Liam figured that’s why the whole family adored Sonny—he was intelligent, eager to learn, and incredibly well-behaved.

With Serenity about to give birth, Liam couldn’t help but wonder—if his eldest grandson, Zachary’s baby, turned out as lovable as Sonny, he wouldn’t mind having even more grandkids.

Sonny finally said, “Grandpa York, let’s pause the game. I’ll be back after I talk to Mom.”

Liam chuckled. “Sonny, it’s almost bedtime. You have kindergarten tomorrow. Let’s continue tomorrow evening—I promise I won’t touch the chessboard. We’ll pick up right where we left off when you get home from school.”

Sonny had no objections. He jumped up excitedly and ran over to Serenity.

Taking the phone from her, he beamed when he saw his mother on the screen.

“Mom! You’re off work early today?”

Liberty smiled. "I'm in the car. Now, do you think I'm on my way to meet clients or heading home?"

Sonny's eyes lit up. "Mom, have you moved into the new house yet? Is it really big? Bigger than our place now? Is it as big as Uncle Zachary's house? When are you coming back to take me there? I can't wait to see it!"

He fired off questions like a machine gun, barely stopping to breathe.

Before Liberty could respond, he continued, "Where's Uncle Duncan? Is he scared to see me? He always sneaks off to be with you and never waits for my school holidays to take me along. I know what's up—Uncle Duncan thinks I'm a third wheel! He just wants to be with you, so he doesn't bring me."

Sitting beside Liberty, Duncan broke into a nervous sweat.

Leaning closer so Sonny could see him, he quickly explained, "Sonny, I don't think you're a third wheel—I never have! I really came to Jensburg for work. I had business here, so I just happened to visit your mom while I was at it. You're still in school, and you only get weekends off, so it wasn't convenient to bring you this time. But when the May Day holiday comes, I'll come back to pick you up. We'll spend the holiday together with your mom."

Sonny pouted. "But during the May Day holiday, Aunt Serenity's having her baby! Mom said she's coming back to be with her. What am I supposed to do?"

Even though Sonny was little, he paid close attention to what the adults said. Everyone kept talking about how his aunt was due in two months.

And May Day was exactly two months away.

His mom had promised to come back and be with Aunt Serenity when the baby arrived.

Sonny wanted to be there too.

He was going to be a big brother, after all. He had been talking to the baby in Aunt Serenity's belly every day, and when the baby was finally born, he wanted to be the first one to hold him.

Zachary, however, had other thoughts.

Zachary: ...Absolutely not. Step aside, kid. I'm the father—I should be the first to hold my baby.

The newborn would be so tiny and fragile—Zachary wouldn't dare let Sonny hold him first. The little guy was still just a child himself.